Dear Paul, 7/28/76

I'm going to bed early because I got up early, beacause I want to get up early again tomorrow and because the air is heav y and oppressive and I'll do better not to try to fight it.

I had intended to sleep until 5:30 this morning. Leaving 6:40 was safe enough. But we are dog-sitters and this strong-voice dog made sleep impossible beginning about 4 so I've been up and about since about 4:15. With the necessary notes made for Jim and without enough time for any in-depth analyses of the remaining DJ papers I have to review in the King case, what to do when I finished shaving?

I decided to do a synopsis of one of the projects I've discussed with you. I was then thinking of the title They Kill Their Own. The only time I had to think is while I was shaving. Afterward I started to type, without finishing. Then I wrote more on a steno pad on the bus and then while walking to the courthouse from the bus station dictated the rest. Off the top, alas.

It had been my plan to type what I'd written and dictated after supper, but the air is too heavy and I've had an hour-long phone conversation, by a remarkable coincidence, with a character you will see as Joe, which is not his name. A very good source on this material. He was part of it in a way I have not completely doped out.

If I can get it on paper early in the morning then I'll get to other work. I have to go to Washington again Friday.

Once it is on paper I'll let it cool to reduce the possibilities of confabulation and then when I have several hours, read and correct it. That will be in haste because I've a major amount of work to do on the court cases. Then I'll ask Lil to retype it and I'll send it.

By that time I may not have tome for explanations. That is why this one.

Basically this is factual. There is a little imagination or analysis, whichever you may prefer, in the part about the death Proof there will not be and sense there isn't in the official story, which I do have. What I've done is in such form that the actual documents can be used.

I did include more than there is in a two-page summary because I want to indicate the other interesting (I think) material.

The unreal name that occurred to me is Henry Cott. So the new title is The Defenestration og Henry Cott.

As of now I have no idea if it is okay or terrible. If you do not like it when I send it please return it with suggestions.

Best,